

Wasted

Ängie

I'm not cold, I'm not cold
You're just totally wasted
I'm not cold, I'm not cold
You're just totally wasted

Way up high by the satellites
I got my thoughts locked up in clouds
And when it starts to rain it pours
I wish it weren't so difficult

For you to do what I do and just call me yours
Why am I so easy for you to ignore?
For you to act like I do, be sweet, be pure
Is it too much to ask for?

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I sold my soul, sold my soul
For a bitter-sweet taste, yeah
I sold my soul, sold my soul
For a bitter-sweet taste, yeah

Shimmer on my waterline
I keep it all deep down inside
You break my heart, you like it sore
I don't why you're so unsure

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For you to act like I do, be sweet, be pure
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Lipstick on your neck
Free kisses, a bad check
Unapologetic
Lipstick on your neck
Free kisses, a bad check
Unapologetic
You wanna be poetic, a bad boy aesthetic
You are so pathetic

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